

R. THE CITIZEN

Devoted to the Interests of the Mountain People

Vol. XIV.

Five cents a copy.

BEREA, MADISON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, JULY 4, 1912

One Dollar a year.

No. 1

YOU MAKE A CLEAN CUT SAVING

By buying your clothing and furnishings at this store. We are receiving the most substantial encouragement in return for our efforts to serve people with the best that money can buy, at the smallest margin of profit.

QUALITY and PRICE

With good service have made this store of exceeding usefulness to our community and will keep it so. Watch our windows and watch our advertisements for seasonable offerings.

R. R. COYLE
BEREA,
KENTUCKY

THAT KENTUCKY HALL

When Can Work on It Begin?—That is for Madison County to Decide—Prof. Metheny is Asking The Question.

The question of actually beginning work on the proposed Kentucky Hall for girls at Berea is an interesting question to a good many people. Workmen want to know, men who have lumber and material want to know. AND THE GIRLS WANT TO KNOW.

Must we turn away 200 girls next year?



LADIES HALL
Cost \$50,000 in 1871; Good for Long Years to Come.

As has been said it will cost \$34,000 to build as good a building as Pearson's Hall — \$200 for each girl, \$400 for each room—and many persons would have a life-long satisfaction if they should provide one room, or one girl's shelter.

Besides the \$34,000 there will be needed money to furnish the building, and money to connect it with the heat and water mains. And there will be some expense in collecting the money. In Berea it has cost comparatively nothing, but in Madison County there will be horse-hire and postage and other outlays.

The trustees decided that the work might begin when \$25,000 is subscribed in subscriptions that are ready as good as cash. That means that some

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WORLD NEWS

Insurrection Collapsing in Cuba—Chinese President Making Good—Plotters Arrested in Korea—Another Zeppelin Destroyed—Storms in Canada.

CUBAN INSURRECTION COLLAPSING

The Federal forces in Cuba, assisted in some instances by United States marines, are making good, and it is claimed that the insurrection has practically collapsed. Presi-

GLAD AND NOT SAD

Our emotions are not conflicting this week. It has not been our fight at Baltimore but we always have our choice in the other fellow's fight, and Woodrow Wilson has been our Democratic candidate from the first—one favorite.

The Democratic Convention had the advantage of following the Chicago Convention, and its leaders profited thereby—it's one great leader, Bryan.

And our admiration for Bryan is enhanced many fold. Indeed his leadership in the Convention was an enviable leadership.

Bryan, as the master of the Democratic Convention at Baltimore, is a greater man than if he had been President once or twice or three times.

We are almost and after all. Why didn't our own "Teddy" play the admirable role at Chicago that Bryan played at Baltimore? That is what we thought he would do six months ago, and that is what we wanted him to do. But he yielded to temptation and threw his hat into the ring. Teddy was less wise than Bryan, and Bryan has punctured his wind bag by making the Democratic party progressive and nominating Woodrow Wilson on a progressive platform. EXIT, the bandana.

THE DEADLIEST PLACE IN THE WORLD

A number of years ago we wanted to teach a public school and travelled rather extensively throughout a certain county trying to persuade various trustees that we were the teacher they were looking for. In our wanderings we passed one day down a beautiful valley which showed evidences of prosperity on every side; the homes were reasonably comfortable, the fields were clean and in a good state of cultivation, the fences good and here and there promising orchards.

One day last week we met an old friend of this neighborhood on the train, and our first question was, "How is — now," calling the little town by name, for the valley sports a town now.

"It's the deadliest place in the world," was the reply.

"What is the matter?" was our next question.

"There is nothing doing there now," we were told. "The coal is about exhausted and the mines are shut down. — has been a busy place from the time the railroad came until last year, but it is in a worse condition now than ever."

"How do you account for this state of things?" we asked.

"Well," was the reply, "you see the land owners sold their mineral rights and got enough to live on without work for several years. There were evidences of prosperity everywhere but the busy ones were mostly transients, the farmers and those who lived in the neighborhood contenting themselves with sitting on their porches and watching the trains go by or going to the station to see what was going on, their farms growing up meanwhile, their fences rotting down or being torn down by the miners and the companies that were developing the country, and their orchards, of course, failing to yield for want of attention."

"It was enough for them or the most of them to work a few days in the mines or live off of their small royalties. But now there is no work to be done; the country is developed; that is, its mineral is exhausted. And incidentally it may be said that the pittance the farmers received from the mining companies is exhausted too, so they are thrown back upon their neglected or devastated farms and their last state is worse than the first. And they themselves are somewhat older and less able to engage in the battle of life on the farm."

"The deadliest place in the world," and this is what development, as applied to Eastern Kentucky, means.

But who is to blame? The people themselves for their want of foresight.

One can imagine it very different at —. Suppose, for instance, that these farmers had recognized their opportunity—that the mines offered them a great market for their products—and had undertaken to supply the demand instead of allowing everything that the miners and they themselves ate and wore, shipped in from a distance. Suppose they had turned their fields and hills into gardens and orchards.

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The Citizen

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(Incorporated)

J. P. Faulkner, Editor and Manager

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Advertising rates on application.



KENTUCKY PRESS ASSOCIATION.

WAIT FOR THE CUE.
A young St. Louis girl wrote a brief note, closed her windows and turned on the gas. The note read:

I am sick and tired and out of money. There is no hope. Goodby!

Poor lassie! She thought self destruction was the door of escape from her troubles. But was it? If you should be miserable in Illinois would it make you happy merely by moving over into Indiana?

Death is only a change of venue.

"Which way I turn is hell," said Milton's Satan. "Myself am hell." That's it. You carry your misery in yourself. The mere shifting of the scene will not suffice.

What a pity some one could not have said to the poor child—

"Now, my dear, you may be badly off, but thousands are in a worse state than you. Many have passed through your sony of mind and are happy now."

"The clouds will brighten. Wait."

"If you are hungry there are places like the Salvation Army or the Association Charities, where they will feed you until you can look around. Nay, they will put a roof over your head until such time you can find fresh courage."

"If you are sick there are free dispensaries and clinics and hospitals which you may employ without loss of your self respect. You are just worn of body and faint of spirit. Take a breath or two and make a new start. Do nothing rash."

"Wait a bit. Rest."

But, alas, the girl was alone, driven to hay, desperate. In her stress of hopelessness it seemed good to destroy her young body in order to ease her mind.

And pity 'tis she is only one of thousands such.

"Suicide is confession."

It is as if an actor, unwilling to wait for the prompter's word, should rush from behind the scenes and plunge into the limelight of the stage and shout his lines—to the amazement of the audience.

How explain his presence there?

And what must be his confession and embarrassment? Would he not be blushed from the stage?

How much better to wait until the caller gives the cue for the part before going on!

Is it not time enough to go when one is called, trembling and hesitant, to say one's lines?

The Crown of a Tooth.

The crown of a human tooth is covered by a brilliant white cap of extreme density, the enamel, which is not only the hardest tissue of the human body, consisting, as it does, of 96.5 per cent of mineral and of 3.5 per cent of animal matter, but also the hardest known organic substance. The whole of the friction entailed by the mastication of food falls upon the cutting edges of our teeth, and these are protected by an extra thickness of enamel. So hard is this that only in extreme cases, in persons who live on very hard food requiring much mastication, has it been known to wear off. This enamel cap is composed of a vast number of microscopic rods, one end of each of which rests upon the dentine, and the other reaches the free cutting surface. These rods vary in shape and position, some being five and others six sided, some straight and others sinuous, but they are all arranged so that the maximum degree of compactness and strength is secured.

Natural Inquiry.

A lawyer was retained as counsel for a man who stepped into a hole in the street and broke his leg. The verdict was in favor of his client. After settling up the claim he handed his client a silver dollar.

"What is this for?" asked the man. "That is what is left after taking out my fee, the cost of appeal and other expenses."

The man regarded the dollar a moment, then looked at the lawyer. "What is the matter with this?" he asked. "Is it bad?"—McCall's Magazine.

Men who say they can quit drinking when they want to, generally quit before they want to.

INTERESTING FIGURES ON GOLD PRODUCTION

Carbone Hill, in the Leadville (Colorado) Mining District.

The total gold output in the United States from 1901 to 1910, inclusive, was \$876,215,800. Of this production Colorado contributed \$287,875,300; California, \$184,141,000; Alaska, \$144,275,000; Nevada, \$90,522,900; South Dakota, \$64,649,200.

Although many surface deposits of bonanza ore have been exhausted, there are now more and better opportunities for profitable mining than ever before in Colorado. Mining costs have been greatly reduced by the extension of electric power lines to nearly every mining district of the state.

Recent developments in the applica-

tion of the cyanide process make it possible to earn dividends by extracting gold from ore that a few years ago was cast upon the waste dump. The construction of deep drainage tunnels has made it possible to work mines at a greater depth.

Cripple Creek remains the greatest gold camp in the state; but in other districts, especially in the La Platas and the rest of the San Juan district, many new producers are developing.

Colorado continues to produce silver and lead in large quantities, but in the last two years zinc has ranked next to gold in importance.

Woodrow Wilson Wins

Continued from First Page

ing in its interest, were laid down in the line up of the candidates for or against Bryan's proposition to eliminate Parker. Woodrow Wilson was the only man that came out boldly in support of Mr. Bryan, and to his wisdom in this particular is due his ultimate victory.

The convention was one of sensations, the great Commoner from Nebraska all the while playing the leading role. Although going down to defeat as a candidate for temporary chairman, his strength was unbroken on a motion, put before the Convention before any nominations were made on Wednesday, congratulating the American people and assuring them that the Democratic party was with them and opposed to the money power.

His second maneuver was made after the convention was seen to be practically in a deadlock, Speaker Clark and Woodrow Wilson being the leaders but neither able to command enough votes to win the nomination, and three other candidates, Marshall, Underwood and Harmon, holding their own. It was a master stroke in the form of a resolution in line with the other resolution offered just before the candidates were nominated, and further, and more definitely committing the party to progressivism, if it should carry, and eliminating any candidate who owed his nomination to the interests as represented in Morgan, Ryan and Belmont of Wall Street. The resolution also called for the withdrawal of Belmont and Ryan who were delegates from New York and Virginia respectively, but this clause was objected to, being in conflict with state rights, and Bryan withdrew it. The convention then passed the resolution by a vote of 889 to 196. The resolution follows:

Resolved: That in this crisis in our party's career, and in our country's history, this convention sends greeting to the people of the United States, and assures them that the party of Jefferson and of Jackson is still the champion of popular government and equality before the law. As proof of our fidelity to the people, we hereby declare ourselves opposed to the nomination of any candidate for President who is the representative of, or under any obligation to, J. Pierpont Morgan, Thomas F. Ryan, August Belmont or any other member of the privilege-hunting and favor-seeking class.

Wilson will go before the country and before the delegations that fought him so long, practically without the animosities that often result from such bitter fights, Mr. Bryan coming in for most of the blame for the Speaker's defeat. And Bryan is in a position where hatred and animosity count for but little. He was simply a delegate from Nebraska, and, while wielding a most powerful influence owing to his moral stamina, claimed only the power of the vote of a single individual.

Governor Marshall of Indiana, the successful candidate for the Vice-Presidency, was a candidate for the first place on the ticket until the 28th ballot, having received either 31 or 30 votes up to that time, when his name was withdrawn.

There were rumors after the convention adjourned at 3:30 Tuesday evening, having nominated Governor Wilson, that Clark might be selected for the second place. A number of names were presented at the night session but the Speaker refused to run, and after two ballots were cast the name of Gov. Burke of North Dakota was withdrawn and the Indiana Governor was chosen on the 3rd ballot.

The Convention adjourned at 1:56 yesterday morning.

sives. This brought the Speaker to Baltimore and resulted in a statement being issued by him and his managers and the decline of his vote with the 18th ballot when he polled 535 to Wilson's 361. From that time on until the 46th ballot, which was taken Monday afternoon, the Speaker's star descended and the New Jersey Governor's rose. It was not certain, however, that Clark was out of the race until the 30th ballot, when the vote stood 455 to 459 between him and the New Jersey Governor.

Kentucky, aside from the fact that she was honored by the selection of Senator-elect James for the position of permanent Chairman, occupied an inconspicuous place in the Convention. Her delegation was bound hand and foot by the instructions of the Louisville convention to vote for Speaker Clark as long as his name was before the Convention at Baltimore. And though many of the delegates were Wilson sympathizers, their instructions and the rulings of Chairman James whipped them into line. On the final ballot, however, they swung over into the Wilson column.

Germany is ahead of all other governments in the world in the matter of aerial navigation, regular routes being established between the cities. Their leadership in this particular is due more to Count Zeppelin than to any other individual. The Count meets reverses and discouragement with greater efforts, and, having one great aerial ship destroyed, promptly builds another on better lines. His latest misfortune was the destruction of the Schwanen I, the 28th. The ship was blown from its moorings, broken in two and then burned, owing to an explosion of the gases. No lives were lost.

CANADIAN TORNADO

A disastrous storm swept through Manitoba and Saskatchewan, Canada, Sunday. The total property loss is estimated at ten million dollars, and the list of dead will probably reach two hundred.

The new parliament building, just completed at a cost of two million, although constructed of steel and concrete, was badly damaged.

IN OUR OWN STATE

HERE ARE TWENTY NEW SPRING SUITS

That Are Special Values



Not that they are on sale, but simply that they are such good fabrics and workmanship that they would readily sell at more than their price. Our prices are not determined, however, by how much we can get, but by how little we can afford to ask, and we do not feel that we are sacrificing profits by so doing, but that we are building confidence and permanent trade—it is the most successful policy in the long run.

See These Better Than Usual Suits

It will pay you to accept the suggestion promptly.

R. J. ENGLE & SON
BEREA, KENTUCKY

WORLD NEWS
Continued from First Page

PLOTTERS AGAINST KOREAN GOVERNMENT

One hundred and three persons have been arrested in Korea charged with plotting to overthrow the Government and to take the life of the Governor-General. Nearly all of the accused are professing Christians, which has given rise to suggestions that the Japanese Government is hostile to the Christian religion, but a strong denial has been issued by the authorities.

LOSE LIVES IN FIRE

Two persons were killed and five others seriously injured in a fire which occurred in Louisville last Friday morning. The flames had gained considerable headway before it was discovered, and the means of escape were cut off to the occupants of the third floor.

LETTER FROM PRES. FROST

Continued from First page

tangua—all others are limitations. In 1874 Bishop John H. Vincent, and a great Christian business man named Lewis Miller, began the undertaking of having a Summer assembly, free from distracting things, and devoted to religion and education. They secured a location on Chautauqua lake, which is a beautiful sheet of water nearly 1000 feet higher than Lake Erie only 12 miles away. Here they adopted rules to prevent dancing, card-playing, and Sunday excursions, and arranged a program of lectures, concerts and good amusements, and later a summer school in which people may study almost any branch.

Many of the plotters are young men students with advanced ideas. They are confined in a single jail and have only enough space to lie down. Their trial is soon to take place and it is thought that a wide-spread conspiracy will be unearthed.

ANOTHER ZEPPELIN DESTROYED

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IN OUR OWN STATE

Continued from First page

any previous session. A number of distinguished educators from other states were present and took part in the program. An interesting feature of the gathering was the parade, the chief point of interest in which was the "moonlight schools" division.

MAJ. GEORGE C. SQUIER

Continued from First page

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TEMPERANCE NOTES

STRONG AID FOR TEMPERANCE

Emperor William of Germany and Other Members of Royalty in Europe Favor Total Abstinence.

An interesting trio of facts has recently attracted the notice not only of temperance workers everywhere, but of the general public as well, showing the growing attitude of royalty toward drink and the liquor traffic in Europe.

The address made a short time ago by the Emperor William to the German students urging them to abolish beer-drinking bouts in their societies, aroused widespread interest in the cause of temperance in Germany and attracted the attention of leaders in the movement in other countries. Still later, in opening the new naval academy at Maurwick, the Emperor William read an order-in-council laying stress upon the qualifications necessary to naval officers, and later speaking extemporaneously made a plan for temperance on the part of the cadets.

In his temperance talk he cautioned the cadets against excessive drinking, which he said undermined the nerves, and the strenuous naval service of today required strong nerves. He counseled total abstinence, and added impressively that "the nation which in the future used the smallest amount of alcohol would march at the head of the column on the fields of art and war."

Quite recently also, the king of Belgium attended an anti-alcohol manifestation organized by the United Belgian Temperance societies. He listened with attention to eloquent addresses by the Catholic primate of Belgium, Monsignor Mercier, and the great French heraldist, Monsieur Henry Robert. But by his own presence he did more for the popularization of teetotalism than the most eloquent speeches, as was remarked by Monsieur Robert.

Some weeks ago the future king of Sweden, Prince Gustavus, was the chief speaker in a meeting organized by Swedish Good Templars. He was pleased to take the lead in the temperance cause, he declared, and with such royal patronage it is easy to picture the rapid spread of the reform during the coming reign of this Scandinavian ruler.

A trade union secretary has the following pointed paragraph set forth in notes commenting on labor conditions in general: "A class of workmen who figure somewhat frequently on the unemployed list are the tipplers. There is no room for dramdrinkers in the workshop of the present day. The drunken workman is rigidly kept on the outside of the workshop gates, because his presence inside is a danger both to himself and others, and the tippler will soon be sent to keep him company for the same reason."

"Much is being said in certain quarters concerning the effects of intoxicating drink on the question of unemployment. No one who is acquainted with the conditions of workshop life would contend for a moment that drink has any appreciable effect on the volume of unemployment, but it is an important factor in determining who are to be employed. Other things being equal, the non-drinking, non-smoking workman has by far a better chance of finding employment, and of keeping it, than his tipping or sporting fellow."

LIQUOR AND LIFE INSURANCE

Total Abstainers in New York Company Each Year Draw Increased Dividends.

Dr. G. H. Head, in a recent issue of "Life and Health," mentions a striking instance of the benefits of total abstinence in the matter of life insurance.

A certain life insurance company doing business in New York, he states, has since 1900 kept a separate record of abstainers insured in the total abstinence department of the company. These total abstainers policies each year draw increased dividends, which materially reduce the cost of insurance.

It may be explained that many insurance companies issue annuity dividends or refunds based upon the actual gains of the companies, resulting from the fact that the actual mortality is less than the calculated mortality shown in the tables. In the temperance department of this company, as in others, it is found that the dividend or amount returned to the policyholders is considerably larger than it is in the general department, because the actual mortality in that department is less proportionately than in the general department.

Lincoln on the Liquor Traffic.
The liquor traffic is a cancer in society, eating out its vitals and threatening destruction, and all attempt to regulate it will aggravate the evil. There must be no attempt to regulate the cancer; it must be eradicated, not a root must be left behind, for until this is done all classes must continue in danger of becoming victims of strong drink.—Abraham Lincoln.

Plain Water Best.
"A man finds that he enjoys best health when he abstains altogether from wine and spirits, and drinks plain water."—Dr. Murchison.

BEREA REUNION AT CLEVELAND

On Saturday, June 22, about thirty-five former students and teachers of Berea College assembled at Edgewater Park, Cleveland, to renew acquaintances and talk over old times. It was an ideal day, in striking contrast to the one last year, when a similar reunion was held with a steady down pour of rain.

About a dozen sat down to lunch in the pavilion, but soon others began to arrive, some of whom have not been present before. A circle was formed and after singing "My Old Kentucky Home," "And Lang Syne," and other familiar songs, "confessions" were made by some of the older students of Berea, after they were assured that no action would be taken against them. Stories and reminiscences were exchanged, and the afternoon passed pleasantly. Some also availed themselves of the opportunity for a launch ride.

About five o'clock the meeting was adjourned to the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Racer, 2167 W. 96th St., where an excellent chicken dinner, prepared under the skillful management of Mrs. Racer, was served.

After dinner a business meeting was held and a permanent organization formed. The following officers were elected: James Racer, Pres.; Mrs. James Racer, Secy.; A. S. Mann, Treas.; E. C. Chapin, member of the Executive Board.

It was decided to hold another reunion next year and a tentative date, June 28, was decided upon, though the Executive Board was empowered to change the date if it seemed best.

This reunion is held with the desire of getting Berea people, who are now in Ohio, and especially in the vicinity of Cleveland, into closer touch with one another. Invitations are sent to those known to be residing in this vicinity or whose homes were originally in this section, or who might be visiting here at the time of the reunion. Any one connected with Berea at any time will be welcome, and the Secretary will be glad to receive any addresses of those who may have been overlooked this year.

After the business meeting speeches were made by Mr. Otto McNutt, Mr. J. C. Chapin, Mr. James Racer and Mr. Louis Karnosh. Mr. McNutt and wife, Mrs. Jessie Rogers McNutt, also a student of Berea, came from New Brighton, Pa., to attend this reunion. Mr. McNutt is a successful contractor and also one of the twelve councilmen of that city, he himself, representing its wealthiest district.

Mr. John Chapin, superintendent of schools at Clevedale, Ohio, in an interesting speech told of some former Berea students whom he had met, and also indulged in some reminiscences.

Mr. Racer, who is president of the Alumni Association of Berea College, took occasion to urge a large attendance at the Triennial reunion to be held in Berea next year. Mr. Louis Karnosh told us what Berea students are doing now.

The reunion was a success in every way and showed that Berea students are succeeding everywhere, and still have the Berea spirit.

Those present for the first time were: Dr. and Mrs. Frank Ewers, Attorney, and Mrs. G. Anten, who came from Akron in their automobile. Mr. D. R. Smith, teacher of Science in Palisades High School, Miss Georgia Smith, stenographer at Ravenna, Mr. H. M. Washburn and Mrs. Little Christian Washburn, who have soon for their missionary work in Africa, Mr. Bert Derthick and Mrs. Laura Washburn Derthick of Mantua, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Wells of Cleveland, Mrs. Eloise Partridge Dean, who taught in Berea several years, and who now lives in Hilliard, Neb.

Besides those mentioned, the following were present:

A. S. Mann, Mrs. Nettie Burdette Mann, Hessler Ioud, Cleveland; Jas. M. Racer, Mrs. Myrtle Burr Racer, 2167 W. 96th St., Cleveland; Miss Douglas, Miss Hazel Douglas, Wellington; Miss Antoinette Miller, 7417 Carnegie Ave., Cleveland; Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Chapin, 2165 E. 96th St., Cleveland; Mrs. Mills, Schaeffer School, Cleveland; Mr. Glenn Keener, 6901 Clinton Ave., Cleveland; Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Van Winkle, 1285 W. 96th St., Cleveland; Miss Clara Doggett, 10427 Detroit Avenue, Cleveland; Mr. Louis Karnosh, Cleveland; Mr. Clinton Early, 1355 West 96th Street, Cleveland; Miss Lotta M. Osborne, 50 Euclid Place, Palisades.

Communications were read from Miss Mary Jacobs, Janesville, Wis.; Rev. P. D. Dodge, Talmadge, Ohio; Miss Alice McKee, 84 W. 6th Ave., Columbus; Miss Ruth Todd, Brookport, N. Y.; Rev. W. H. Baker, Chagrin Falls, O.; Miss Martha Sprout, Delaware; Miss Frances Shultz, Carlisle, Pa.; Earl Clark, Omaha, Neb.

There were present as guests of the reunion, Mr. Anton Karnosh, Dr. and Mrs. Hannum, Mrs. Osborne of Cheeverland; Miss Derthick of Mantua.

DO NOT WAIT FOR THE AGENT
Do not wait for the agent.
A number of our subscribers ex-



FOR SALE: One of the best and most beautifully located residences in Berea. Built last year. Genuine first class oak finish inside. Concrete basement 14x78 ft.

Seven large well ventilated rooms, and attic, large pantry, china closet and three wardrobes, three grates, tile and cabinet mantels. Building already piped for gas lights. Smoke house, coal house, etc. Size of lot 60x180 ft. located on Chestnut St.

Really worth \$3000

\$2700 if sold before September 1st.

Address W. B. HARRIS, Berea, Ky.



Independence Hall, Philadelphia, 1776.

Some Patriotic Women of the Revolution

It is really very interesting to see how women are influenced by circumstances. As we look around upon our busy self-important, sometimes frivolous sisters, we can see nothing heroic about them. Yet I believe that in every woman's breast there lies the possibility of great heroism. What she can do when put to the test is amply illustrated by the events of history.

There is a sprightly conversation preserved for us in a letter from the fascinating, talented Mrs. Wilkinson of Charleston, which shows quite clearly the attitude of the young matrons of the Revolution toward their British foe. She is describing her feelings when asked by an officer to play the guitar.

"I cannot play; I am very dull."

"How long do you intend to continue so, Mrs. Wilkinson?"

"Until my countryman return, sir."

"Return as what, madame—prisoner or subjects?"

"As conquerors, sir."

"You will never see that, madame."

"I live in hopes, sir, of seeing the thirteen stripes hoisted once more on the bastions of this garrison."

"Do not hope so; but come, give me a tune on the guitar."

"I can play nothing but rebel songs."

Thus Mrs. Wilkinson, true to her hopes and patriotic to the very core of her being, withstood the advances of the enemy even along purely per-

sonal lines. She is typical of every woman of her day. One of her letters—I am only able to quote bits of it—is particularly interesting, for it describes a scene familiar to every American family of Revolutionary times. She says:

"I heard the horses of the human Britons coming in such a furious manner that they seemed to tear up the earth, the riders at the same time hollering out the most horrid curses, but I had no time for thought—they were up to the house—eaten with drawn swords and pistol in their hands. Then they began to plunder the house of everything they thought valuable or worth taking, our trunks were split to pieces and each mean pitiful wretch crammed his bosom with the contents. They took my sister's earrings from her ears and demanded her ring from her finger; she pleaded for it, told them it was her wedding ring, and begged they would let her keep it, but they still demanded it, and presenting a pistol at her, swore if she did not deliver it immediately they would fire. I had forgotten to tell you that upon their first entering the house, one of them gave my arm such a violet grasp that he left the print of his thumb and three fingers in black and blue which was to be seen very plainly for several days."

Few women are called upon to endure the sufferings of Mrs. Gaston, a young patriot scarcely over twenty, who saw her husband shot before her very eyes. Gaston was a physician, most ardent in his sympathy for the American army. While endeavoring to escape with his wife, a child of three, and an infant of a few weeks, he was overtaken by a party of British. Without being allowed a word with his wife or a moment of preparation he was shot. "The musket which found his heart was leveled over her shoulder." It was necessary for this wretched young wife to drag her husband's body to a place of safety and after his hasty burial to make a way for her children in the world. A witness to her success in life lies in the life of her son, who became a most learned and distinguished American gentleman. Mrs. Gaston survived her husband 31 years, yet she never left off her mourning, and kept the anniversary of her husband's murder in fasting and prayer until her death.

The fascinations of women were seldom used to better advantage than upon a certain afternoon shortly after the retreat from New York, when a troop of British soldiers were detained at the house of a Mrs. Murray, who gave them besides cake and wine such sprightly conversation that they remained so long—just long enough to allow General Putnam, the last to leave the city, to make retreat across the dangerous highroad, on which the British were loitering.

This of the inner excitement of this gentle little friend, how her eyes must have shone and her cheeks crimsoned as moment after moment passed and she realized that she had saved a part of the American army! Such a situation seems almost impossible to us now, does it not?

BOOK DAY

At the Union Church

Send or bring your unused books to the Union church on Sunday, July 26, and have a part in forming the nucleus of a library for the use of those who are in a measure without books.

The Pastor will tell you on that day where your unused books can do better service than merely to fill space and accumulate dust on your shelves. Send them out to do good.

NEW EXTENSION WORKERS

Rev. Chas. S. Knight of Baraboo, Wis., who conducted the revival services in Berea College last winter, arrived in Berea, Tuesday noon, accompanied by Mr. R. W. Frazer, his singer.

They have been engaged to do extension work, and with tent, lantern, and all other suitable equipment will soon be ready for an extended trip thru Eastern Kentucky.

Home Course In Health Culture

XV.—Germs In the Home

By EUGENE L. FISK, M. D.
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THREE are "good germs" and "bad germs," just as there are "good trusts" and "bad trusts."

"Germs busting" in some respects resembles "trust busting." Publicity and the light of day are supposed to be correctives for bad trusts. Sunshine and fresh air will unquestionably restrain the activities of bad germs.

An example of a good germ is the trichlor acid bacillus found in sour milk. Tablets containing these germs are now used in medicine for the treatment of intestinal trouble. It having been found that they destroy certain harmful bacteria that flourish in the intestines. In fact, the "elixir of life" in the form of artificially soured milk may now be purchased at soda fountains, but whether it is a real elixir and actually prolongs life by killing off the bacteria that produce old age has not been fully passed upon by science. However, these acidic bacilli are quite useful and are also employed in the treatment of infective processes in the nose and mouth.

Diseases Due to Germs.

It is not so long ago—only about fifty years—that learned men were willing to debate about "spontaneous generation." It was contended that the microscopic organisms that were found in certain fermenting and decomposing fluids were "spontaneously."



HOUSEWIFE AND HOUSEFLY.

"She prepares a table for me in the presence of many enemies."

generated in the medium where they were found—in fact, that like Topsy they "just grew."

Germs to Be Farred in the Home.

In the first place, germs should not be feared—paradox, if you please. Inspect them, but do not fear them. A "sound mind is a sound body" is not an easy mark for germs. But germs have power to injure those whose resistance is temporarily lowered by fatigue, exposure or disease, as well as the asthmatic feeble and nonresistant.

Germs to Be Farred in the Home.

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Home Disinfectants.

Heat—Boiling is the most effective way of sterilizing clothing, handkerchiefs or other articles that can be treated in this way. Useless infested articles should be buried.

Soapsuds.—One ounce of common soap to twelve quarts of hot soapsuds (soft soap and water) is an excellent cleanser for door, refrigerators, etc.

Chloride of Lime.—Powdered chloride of lime is a strong disinfectant and deodorant. It should have a pungent, penetrating odor and an extremely irritating effect on the eyes and air passages, otherwise it is inert and useless.

Milk of Lime.—One quart of dry, freshly slacked lime to four or five quarts of water; useful for the same purpose as chloride of lime in disinfecting stables, drains, sewage vaults, sinks, all places where putrefaction, foul odors or infection may exist.

Carbolic Acid Solution.—Six ounces to one gallon of water. This is dangerous to have around the house and must be used with care. Useful for wiping floor, washing utensils and pouring down drain when infection is feared.

Formalin.—One part of formalin to ten parts of water is quite as useful and less dangerous than the former. For disinfecting rooms use the following for each thousand cubic feet of space:

Place four ounces of potassium permanganate crystals in a metal pail; add eight ounces of formalin (40 per cent solution). Place this pail in the middle of the room, which should be left tightly closed for from five to twenty-four hours. Avoid inhaling the gas which is quickly formed after mixing the above ingredients. This gas does not penetrate bedding or upholstered furniture and does not injure metals or fabrics. It will not destroy insects. Two ounces of gum camphor added to the above mixture will kill flies and mosquitoes.

To completely disinfect clothing, bedding and upholstery the formalin solution must be freely sprayed directly on these articles.

LOCAL PAGE

NEWS OF BEEA AND VICINITY, GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

DR. BEST,

DENTIST

CITY PHONE 153

Office over Berea Bank & Trust Co.

DAN H. BRECK

Fire, Life, Accident, and Live Stock INSURANCE

Will sign your bond.

Phone 505 Richmond, Ky.

T. J. COYLE

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Will practice in Madison and adjoining counties.

Office in Berea National Bank

L. & N. TIME TABLE.

North Bound Local

Knoxville	7:00 a. m.	10:55 p. m.
Berea	1:04 p. m.	2:52 a. m.
Cincinnati	6:30 p. m.	7:45 a. m.

South Bound Local

Cincinnati	6:30 a. m.	8:15 p. m.
Berea	12:34 p. m.	12:32 a. m.
Knoxville	6:55 p. m.	5:50 a. m.

Express Trains

Stop to take on and let off passengers from beyond Dayton, O., or from Atlanta and beyond.

South Bound

Cincinnati	8:00 a. m.
Berea	11:44 a. m.

North Bound

Berea	4:46 p. m.
Cincinnati	8:27 p. m.

Mr. and Mrs. James Dalton and daughter, Lola, left last week for Indianapolis, Ind., where they expect to stay for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Lewis and daughter, Ida, visited friends at Ducauon one day last week.

Mr. John Gibbard was quite sick last week and spent several days at the hospital, but is able to be out again.

Miss Nettie Oldham has been visiting for several days with Mr. and Mrs. Bart Coddington.

Rev. H. M. Racer of Lalotte, Tenn., has been spending the week in Berea.

"Banner Bargain Day," July 10th, Special Sale on Women's, Misses' and Children's ready-made dresses.

Mrs. S. R. Baker.

Mrs. H. C. Woolf left, at the first of the week, for a visit with her people in the western part of the state.

Miss Minnie Wethers is making an extended visit with relatives in Louisville.

Miss Maude Morgan who has been visiting at the home of Miss Nina Barber has returned to her home.

Quite a number of teachers and others of Berea are attending the County Institute and the Chautauqua that are being held at Richmond this week.

A company of about thirty young people spent an enjoyable evening together last Saturday down by the creek on Scaffold Cane pike.

Miss Nina King left, Monday, for Battle Creek, Mich., where she will spend several weeks.

At the meeting of the school board of this district last Saturday, the following teachers were elected for the Berea public school: The Misses Etta Gay, Etta Moore, Pattie Moyers, Mary Tatum and Amelia McWhorter. Mr. Tony Burnam of Richmond was in town, Sunday.

The Misses Ruth and Margaret Todd arrived last week to spend the summer with their mother and sister.

A party of young people made a trip at the first of the week to High Bridge.

WANTED: 50 boys to sell novelties in fairs, picnics, shows and ball games. Be first, write today. Send 10 cents for terms, postage, etc.

W. T. Hodgen,
Box 232, Campbellsville, Ky.THE RACKET STORE
MRS. EARLY

wedding.

Every one is invited to attend. Admission 15 and 25 cents.

AUTOMOBILE BUSINESS ONLY

Kidd and Cornelison will in the future give the automobile business their exclusive attention. The old stand, Telephone No. 22.

THAT KENTUCKY HALL

Continued from page one margin must be allowed for people who subscribe and then die, or move away, or just back out. Probably ten per cent should be allowed for that.

So let me calculate a bit.

President Frost has a \$5,000 gift as a starter.

Berea itself is proposing to raise \$10,000. This has not been done, but it is well started and it can be done.

Citizens \$3,000, Students \$3,000 and Faculty \$3,000 and the \$1,000 from Trustee Rogere. This \$10,000 should be completed at once, with a ten per cent margin for failure to pay.

Then it will be up to Madison County to give its \$10,000 and the building can be started.

And Madison County should raise such a subscription in six weeks, by August 15. Then the plans will be ready, the builders on the ground, and work will begin. Will Berea do its part, and Madison County do its part by that time?

See how easily Madison County can do it. The County contains a good many people who are worth a hundred thousand or more each. Suppose ten of them should give \$1,000 each—a subscription of four figures.

Or suppose twenty should give \$500 each.

Or suppose twenty-five should give \$400 each—enough to build one room.

Or suppose fifty should give \$200 each—enough to shelter one student.

Or suppose a hundred should give \$100 each—a three figure subscription.

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A MIGHTY STOCK-REDUCING SALE

Of Men's and Boys' Clothing, Shoes and Furnishings, and
Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Garments

Commencing Wednesday, July 3, 1912

You will find this is something more than an ordinary sale. It is an opportunity to buy the newest and best merchandise in Berea at about two-thirds of their real value. A genuine money saving event. Think of it---offering big assortments of high-class goods right at the

time you need them at prices lower than the lowest. A Mighty Price-Slapping, Profit-Sacrificing Sale, with but one purpose---to reduce stock and do it quickly. These prices will be in effect 10 DAYS, AND 10 DAYS ONLY.

A great chance to buy boys' clothing at 2-3 of the regular price.

A lot of men's dress shirts,
Worth \$1.50 sale price \$1.19
" 1.00 " " .79

Straw hats for men and boys at 1-2 price; come early and get first choice.

A lot of men's suspenders,
Worth 50c. sale price 35c.
" 25c. " " 18c.

Keep Cool Linen suits for men,
Worth \$10.00 sale price \$7
" 8.50 " " \$6

Be sure and look over our bargain counter of shoes. We have a number of shoes from broken lots that will be sold for less than first cost.

A Large Assortment of Men's Suits

STRICTLY UP-TO-DATE and finest quality to be bought at \$8.50 to \$20.00,
Stock Reducing Price \$6.50 to \$15.00

Think of it, man! A chance to buy good clothing at such prices as these:

\$7.50 for 10 days only will buy any suit in the store worth \$10.00.

Any suit in the store for 10 days only worth up to \$15.00 **\$11.50**

\$9.50 for any suit in the store worth up to \$13.50 for 10 days only.

Any suit in the store worth up to \$20.00 for 10 days only **\$15.00**

Tremendous price reductions on men's and boys' odd pants. We have an enormous stock of pants in all sizes and kinds that must be sold regardless of cost or value.

Ladies' dress skirts in all colors and cloths to be sold at 1-3 off of the regular price; also a large quantity of wash skirts, silk and gingham under skirts at greatly reduced prices.

Be on hand at the opening hour. There will be plenty of competent salesmen to wait on you

Bring Your Pocket Books. Cash to Everybody.

You will open your eyes and wonder how we can afford to do it, when you see the shoes we are offering at the price quoted below.

The well known Walkover and American Gentleman Shoes or Oxfords for men,	
Regular \$5.00 grade for	- \$3.95
Regular 4.00 grade for	- 3.25
Regular 3.50 grade for	- 2.95

Ladies' shoes or slippers in tan, patent, gunmetal or velvet,	
Worth \$3.50 sale price	- \$2.75
Worth 3.00 sale price	- 2.35
Worth 2.50 sale price	- 1.95

Ladies', Misses' and children's white shoes and pumps,	
Regular \$3.50 value for	- \$2.25
Regular 3.00 value for	- 2.00
Regular 2.50 value for	- 1.75
Regular 2.00 value for	- 1.50
Regular 1.25 value for	.75

Ladies' waists, including the new mannish waist.	
Worth \$1.50 sale price	- \$1.15
Worth 1.25 sale price	- .90
Worth 1.00 sale price	- .79

SALE STARTS JULY 3

10 DAYS ONLY 10

SALE ENDS JULY 13

HAYES & GOTTL

"The Quality Store"

BEREA,

KENTUCKY



FRECKLES

By
Gene Stratton-
Porter

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY DOUBLEDAY, PAGE & CO.

classed as large birds, but never anything like this, for six feet it spread its great shining wings. It big, strong feet could be seen drawn up among its feathers. The sun glinted on its sharp, hooked beak. It lit on a low tree, and a second later Freckles saw another shadow sweep the grass.

They were evidently mates, for with a queer rolling hop the first comer shivered his bronze wings, sidled up to the new arrival and gave her a silly little peck on her wing. Then he coquettishly drew away and ogled her. He lifted his head and waddled from her a few steps, awkwardly ambled back and gave her a sort of kiss on his beak.

The lover sidestepped a few feet. He spread his wings and slowly and softly waved them precisely, as if he were fanning his charmer, which indeed was the result he accomplished. Then he hobbled up to his bombardment once more. He faced her squarely this time and turned his head from side to side with queer little jerks and indiscriminate peckings at her wings and head. She yawned and shuffled away indifferently. Freckles reached over, pulled the quill from his hat and, looking from it to the birds, nodded in settled conviction.

With a ravishing swagger, half lifted wings and deep, guttural hissing the lover came on again. He suddenly lifted his body, but the other bird coolly rocked forward on the limb, glided gracefully beneath him and slowly sailed off into the Limberlost.

Freckles hurried down the trail, and when he neared the path to the clearing and saw the boss sitting motionless on the mire that was the pride of his heart the boy broke into a run.

"Oh, Mr. McLean," he cried, "I hope I haven't kept you waiting very long! And the sun is getting so hot! I have gone slow this morning! I could have gone faster, only there were so many things to keep me, and I didn't know you would be here. I'll hurry after this. I've never had to be giving excuses before. The line wasn't down, and there wasn't a sign of trouble. It was other things that were making me late."

This flushed, panting, talkative lad was not the same creature that had sought him in despair and bitterness. With an eloquence of which he never dreamed Freckles told his story. He talked with such enthusiasm that McLean never took his eyes from his face nor shifted in the saddle until he described the strange bird lover, and then the boss suddenly bent over the pommeil and laughed with him.

"They're back there in the middle of the swamp now," said Freckles.

"Do you suppose there is any chance of them staying with me chickens? If they do they'll be about the queerest I have. But I tell you, sir, I am getting some plumb good ones. There's a new kind over at the mouth of the creek that uses its wings like feet and walks on all fours. It travels like a thrashing machine. There's another, tall as my waist, with a bill a foot long, a neck near two, not the thickness of my wrist and an elegant color. It's some blue and gray, touched up with black, white and brown. The voice of him is such that if he'd be going up and standing by a tree and sawing at it a few times he could be cutting it square off. I don't know but it would be a good idea to try him on the gang, sir."

McLean laughed. "Those must be blue herons, Freckles," he said. "And it doesn't seem possible, but your story of the big black birds sounds like genuine black vultures. They are common enough in the south. I've seen them thick about the lumber camps of Georgia, but I never heard of any this far north before. They must be strays. You have perfectly described our nearest equivalent to a branch of these birds called in Europe Pharaoh's chickens."

"He was loving me so," said Freckles in a hushed voice. Freckles lifted his brave, steady eyes to the boss. "If anybody loved me like that, Mr. McLean, I wouldn't be spending any time caring how they looked or moved. All I'd be thinking of was how they felt toward me. If they will stay I'll be caring as much for them as any chickens I have."

The face of McLean was a study. "Aud now, Freckles, what has been the trouble all spring? You have done your work as faithfully as any one could ask, but I can't help seeing that there is something wrong. Are you tired of your job?"

"I love it," answered Freckles. "It will almost break me heart when the gang begins tearing up the swamp and scaring away me chickens."

"Then what is the matter?" insisted McLean.

"I think, sir, it's been books. Being among these beautiful things every day, I got so anxious like to be knowing and naming them that it got to eating into me and went and made me sick when I was well as I could be. Of course I learned to read, write and figure some at school, but there was nothing there nor in any of the city that I ever got to see that would

make a fellow even be dreaming of such interesting things as there are here. I've seen the parks, but they ain't even beginning to be in it with Limberlost. It's all new and strange to me. I don't know a thing about any of it. The bullfrog told me to 'find out' plain as day, and books are the only way, isn't they?"

"Of course," said McLean, astonished at himself for his heartfelt relief. He had not guessed until that minute what it would have meant to him to have Freckles give up. "You know enough to study out what you want yourself if you have the books, don't you?"

"I am pretty sure I do," said Freckles. "I learned all I'd like the chance at in the home, and me schooling was good as far as it went. Wouldn't let you go past fourteen, you know. I always did me sums perfect, and I loved me history books. I never could get me grammar to suit them. They said it was just born in me to go wrong talking, but I could knock them all out singing. I was always leader in the home, and once one of the superintendents gave me an fare and let me go into the city and sing in a boys' choir. The master said I'd the sweetest voice of them all until it got rough-like, and then he made me quit for awhile, but he said it would be coming back by now, and I'm really thinking it is, sir, for I've tried about the last a bit of late."

"That and me chickens has been all the company I've been having, and it will be all I'll want if I can have books and learn the real names of things, where they come from and why they do such interesting things. It's been fretting me to be shut up here among all these wonders and not knowing a thing. I wanted to ask you what some books would cost me and if you'd be having the goodness to get me the right ones. I think I have enough money."

Freckles handed up his account book, and the boss studied it gravely.

"You needn't touch your bank account, Freckles," he said. "Ten dollars from this month's pay will get you everything you need to start on.

A wave of scarlet flooded Freckles' face, and he blazed hotly at the insult. "And the boss," continued Duncan, ignoring Freckles' anger, "he lays back just as cool as cucumbers and says, 'I'll give a thousand dollars to any man that will show me a fresh stump when we reach the Limberlost,' says he. Some of the men just snapped him up that they'd find some. So you see how the boss is trustin' ye, lad."

"I am gladder than I can ever express," said Freckles. "And now will I be walking double time to keep some of them from cutting a tree to get at that money."

"Mither o' Moses!" howled Duncan. "You can trust the Scotch to hung things o'theirgether. McLean was only meanin' to show ye all confidence and honor. He's gone and set a high price for some dirty whelp to ruin ye. I was just tryin' to show ye how he felt toward ye, and I've gone and give ye that worry to bear."

"I am mighty proud of what you have been telling me, Duncan," said Freckles. "I need the warning snare, for with the books coming I might be tempted to neglect my work when double watching is needed."

Freckles picked up his club and started down the line, whistling cheerfully. Duncan went straight to the lower camp and, calling McLean aside, repeated the conversation verbatim. "And, nae master what happens now or ever, dinna ye dare let anything make ye believe that Freckles hasn't guarded faithful as any man could."

"I don't think anything could shake my faith in the lad," said McLean.

Freckles kept one eye religiously on the line. The other he divided between the path, his friends of the wire and a search of the sky for his latest arrivals. Every day since their coming he had seen them, either hanging like small black clouds above the swamp or boiling over logs and trees with their queer tilting walk. Whenever he could spare time he entered the swamp and tried to make friends with them, and they were the tamest of all his unnumbered subjects. They ducked, dodged and ambled about him, over logs and bushes, and not even a near approach would drive them to flight.

Freckles' eyes were shining. "Never owned a book in my life!" he said. "Even me schoolbooks were never mine. Lord, how I used to wish I could have just one of them for me very own! Won't it be fun to see me sawbird and me little yellow fellow looking at me from the pages of a book and their real names and all about them printed alongside?"

"I'll have Duncan get you a ten bushel store box the next time he goes to town," said McLean. "You can put in your spare time filling it with the specimens you pick up until the books come, and then you can study out what you have. I suspect you could find a lot of stuff that I could sell for you. I'll order you a butterfly net and box and see how scientists pin specimens. But I don't want to hear of your killing any birds. They are protected by heavy fines."

McLean rode away and left Freckles staring aghast. Then he saw the point and grinned sheepishly. Standing on the trail, he twirled the feather and thought the morning over.

"Well, if life ain't getting to be worth living!" he said wonderingly. "Biggest streak of luck I ever had! 'Bout time something was coming my way, but I wouldn't ever thought anybody could strike such prospects through just a falling feather."

On Duncan's return from his next trip to town there was a store box loaded on the back of his wagon. He drove to the west entrance of the swamp, set the box on a stump that Freckles had selected in a beautiful and sheltered place and made it secure on its foundation with a tree at its back.

"It seems most a pity to nail into that tree," said Duncan. "I hadn't the time to examine into the grain of it, but it looks as if it might be a rare ane. Anyhow, the nailin' winna hurt it deep, and havin' the case by it will make it safer if it is a guid ane."

"Isn't it an oak?" asked Freckles. "Aye," said Duncan. "It looks like it might be one of thae fine grained golden ones that mak' such grand furniture."

When the body of the case was secured Duncan made a door out of the lid and fastened it on with hinges. He

drove a staple, screwed on a latch and gave Freckles a small padlock, so that he might safely fasten in his treasures. He made a shelf in the top for the books and last of all covered the case with oilcloth.

It was the first time in Freckles' life that any one had ever done that much for his pleasure, and it warmed his heart with pure joy.

"Mr. Duncan," he said, "I don't know why you are being so mighty good to me, but if you have any jobs up at the cabin that I could do for you or Mrs. Duncan hours off the line it would make ma mighty happy."

"Freckles," said Duncan, astonished at himself for his heartfelt relief. He had not guessed until that minute what it would have meant to him to have Freckles give up. "You know enough to study out what you want yourself if you have the books, don't you?"

"I am pretty sure I do," said Freckles. "I learned all I'd like the chance at in the home, and me schooling was good as far as it went. Wouldn't let you go past fourteen, you know. I always did me sums perfect, and I loved me history books. I never could get me grammar to suit them. They said it was just born in me to go wrong talking, but I could knock them all out singing. I was always leader in the home, and once one of the superintendents gave me an fare and let me go into the city and sing in a boys' choir. The master said I'd the sweetest voice of them all until it got rough-like, and then he made me quit for awhile, but he said it would be coming back by now, and I'm really thinking it is, sir, for I've tried about the last a bit of late."

"Oh, Duncan!" cried the boy. "Are you sure?"

"Why, I know," answered Duncan. "I wadna venture to say else. In those first days he cautioned me nae tell ye that, but now he wadna care. Dye ken, Freckles, that some of the single trees ye are guardin' are worth a thousand dollars?"

Freckles looked limp, and his eyes popped.

"To see," said Duncan, "that's why they maun be watched so closely. The other night down at camp some son of Basilia was suggestin' that ye might be sellin' the boss out to Jack and lettin' him take the trees secretly and nobody wad ever ken till the gang gets here."

A wave of scarlet flooded Freckles' face, and he blazed hotly at the insult.

"And the boss," continued Duncan, ignoring Freckles' anger, "he lays back just as cool as cucumbers and says, 'I'll give a thousand dollars to any man that will show me a fresh stump when we reach the Limberlost,' says he. Some of the men just snapped him up that they'd find some. So you see how the boss is trustin' ye, lad."

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KIND HEARTS ARE MORE THAN CORONETS

An Independence Day Story

Cecil, in the broad driveway, was trying to train his docile little Shetland pony into a war-horse; and it was his efforts in this direction which first attracted Jack, and challenged his admiration, when the boy in the velvet suit sat erect in his saddle, and refused to be tossed off into the grass by the pony, which did not second the desire for military tactics displayed by his young master.

It was Jack who spoke first.

"Gee, hoy! but you've got the grit, if you do wear dude clothes," he added admiringly.

"My name is Cecil," the young rider replied, with a touch of boyish dignity; and then recognizing the spirit of the boy who had spoken to him, he replied as heartily, "I heard a boy who was passing call you Jack. Wouldn't you like to come in and see my pony? You can mount him too, if you would like it."

And he jumped lightly to the ground, making his invitation a reality.

Jack's eyes sparkled.

"I never thought," he exclaimed, in a burst of boyish confidence, "that a boy that wears gird rings like velvet could be so chummy with a rough chap like me. It's awful good of you."

"Not at all," responded Cecil. "My papa says I must never forget 'Noblesse oblige'."

"What's that?" and Jack flung himself down on the ground by the side of his newly made friend. "Say it again."

"Noblesse oblige."

"I never had a father," he added apologetically, "or I sposa he would have told me about it."

"That is too bad," replied Cecil sympathetically; "but now you just help yourself to the oranges and the cakes, and we will have a fine talk. I wish papa were here, because he can explain it better than I can; but I will tell you what he told me. 'Noblesse oblige' is French, and means literally,

"Rank imposes obligations;" but my papa says it means, applied to me, that

"I do more for them; that I ought to do a great deal more for others on that account."

Jack's face was a study.

"Did your father say that, kid? honor bright?" and Jack's voice grew husky with suppressed emotion.

"Honor bright, he did," said Cecil.

"What is he—a preacher? That sounds like person talk."

"No—he's just a business man."

Country's Live Stock Supply Is Rapidly Diminishing

By WILLIAM E. SKINNER of Denver, President of International Live Stock Exposition Association

We have got into bad shape in this country through not having been prepared for the period through which we passed during the last five years. I mean the farming of the range. In other words, the RANGE HAS ALMOST ENTIRELY DISAPPEARED, and most of the land formerly given over to grazing has been settled by farmers. The farmer has not yet adjusted himself to live stock growing.

In the Panhandle of Texas they used to produce 300,000 to 400,000 calves a year to be taken to the northern ranges. This part of the country has been totally eliminated from the breeding business and has been taken up by farmers who are endeavoring to RAISE COTTON.

WE HAVE BEEN MARKETING FOR THE LAST SIX OR SEVEN YEARS COWS AND HEIFERS AND CALVES UNTIL WE HAVE REDUCED THE POSSIBILITY OF GROWTH IN THE INDUSTRY. IN THE MEANTIME, WHILE THIS HAS BEEN GOING ON, OUR POPULATION HAS BEEN INCREASING AT THE ENORMOUS RATE OF THREE MILLION A YEAR.

INTENSIVE FARMING . . .

Preventing the Souring of Milk in Hot Weather

During the hot weather of the summer months many farmers have trouble with sour milk. This causes much loss, not only to the farmer who keeps one or more cows for family use, but especially to the dairyman who retails his milk. If he ships it to a dealer in the city, the dealer usually pays only one-half price for sour milk or refuses to accept it at any price, thus entailing heavy loss to the producer.

Good sweet milk can be produced and delivered in prime condition to the customer in the hottest summer weather. The writer has for five years shipped milk from the farm to Louisville—a distance of 57 miles—the milk being three hours on the train in transit, and has not had a drop of sour milk during that time. The amount of these shipments ranged from 60 to 90 gallons a day, and was on a strict business basis, every gallon being sold at a good margin of profit. During about one half of this time the milk was shipped in 8 or 10 gallon cans, the remainder of the time in quart and pint bottles.

Good sweet milk depends on two items, cleanliness and cold temperature. To secure these the following rules should be observed.

Have the cow's udder clean before milking. A clean damp cloth can be used for this purpose and can be carried in the pocket of the milker. Only a few seconds are required to wipe the udder off immediately before beginning to milk the cow. In our experience this simple expedient has worked wonders.

Be careful not to allow hairs, dust or dirt to fall into the milk. They are laden with germs. Germs cause the milk to sour. The greater number of germs the quicker the souring will occur. A pall with a small opening will be very helpful in keeping out dust and other dirt.

Use the milk pall for no other purpose than for milking. Some dairymen use it for watering the horses.

WHERE AYRSHIRE DOES WELL

Scottish Breed Thrives Exceptionally Well on Rough Pastures of Inferior Character.

Under conditions where the land is rough and stony and pasture rather poor, no breed will give as good returns as the Ayrshire. In her native home, Scotland, she inherited a

straw softer. It's no little labor to keep a stall where several calves run clean and dry, but there is no other way if you want to raise good calves. Eternal vigilance is the price of everything good in the stock line.

Silage for Cows.

A yield of 12 tons of silage may easily be obtained from one acre of corn. Allowing 30 pounds of silage as a daily ration, one acre of corn will furnish four cows with silage for 200 days.

DAIRY NOTES

The dairy cow is the farmer's best insurance against hard times.

The cow that is offered for sale is seldom the cow you want to buy.

Feed some ground corn, but do not make it the sole concentrated ration. Oats, wheat, bran, oil meal and shorts should supplement the clover hay.

Warm skim milk for feeding purposes soon pays the cost of a farm separator.

Good pasture for the calves means a saving of milk, finer calves, and greater dairy profits.

The best dairyman is clean not because he has to be but because it is second nature for him to be.

Farm fertilizers are valuable and important, but the dairy cow should not be kept for fertilizer alone.

Where a farmer is starting on a new farm where there are only a few acres broken nothing pays better than cows and hogs.

By intelligent breeding and care the majority of the dairy herds could be made to double their present productive capacity.

Too often the dairy, poultry and hog work are side lines on the farm. Make them the main line and they will lead you to profit.



Ayrshire Cow With Big Record.

sturdy constitution and an independence which enables her to hunt for a living, but she likewise responds well to good treatment.

The Ayrshire gives a medium flow of milk of average richness, especially adapted for cheese-making on account of its small fat globules, which retard the creaming process—a fact which has designated her as the cheese-material cow.

She is medium in size, weighing about 1,000 pounds, and is usually red and white, or brown and white, the white predominating. She is a stylish, alert cow, the backward sweep of the horns giving her a distinguished appearance.

Care Calfs Well Badded.

The stomach of the little calf is very sensitive and easily ruined. Nothing will do it quicker than keeping the animal confined in a wet, dirty pen. Clean the calf pen often and bed it with a liberal supply of dry

BOOKS RECOMMENDED

Books Recommended by the General Faculty for Reading by the College Worker, July 10.

The Miracle of Right Thought—Mardon.

*The Harvester—Stratton. Stellar Evolution—Barrett.

How to Study—McMurry.

*Peace, Power and Plenty—Mardon.

Isaiah.

The Church of the Open Country—Wilson.

*The Winning of Barbara Worth—Wright.

Decisive Hour of Christian Missions—Mott.

*Following the Star—Barclay.

Wood, Woodwork and Wood-quishing—King.

The Training of Children—Dinsmore. Heroes and Hero Worship—Cartwright.

The Itinerary—

*Keeping up with Lizzie—Batchelder.

*Pushing to the Front—Mardon.

Education for Efficiency—Davenport.

Woolman's Journal.

Introducing Men to Christ—Weatherford.

Life of Luther—McGiffert.

Life of Luther—Preserved Smith.

Autobiography of Andrew D. White.

The Gospel Story—Toft.

Faith and Character—Hillis.

Nature and Culture—Mable.

*Southern South—Hart.

Sociological Study of the Hebrew Race—Wallis.

Criminal Responsibility and Social Restraint—McConnell.

The Friar of Wittenberg—Davis.

Off the Rocks—Grenfell.

The Jester's Sword—Johnson.

A Hero in Homespun—Barton.

The Life of Oscar—Browning.

Man's Value to Society—Hillis.

Rural Life—Bailey.

Rural Life—Butterfield.

The Marks of a Man—Speer.

In Tune with the Infinite—Trine.

Scientific Nutrition Simplified—Palo by Stokes.)

Inspiration of Common Life.

The Christian—Caine.

A Certain Rich Man—White.

The Ideal Life—Drummond.

Method in Education—Roark.

Education of the Will—Payot.

Books Recommended for Students

The Hoosier School-Master—

*The Bishop's Shadow—

Hell—

Wild Animals I have Known—Seton.

The Little Colonel Books—Johnson.

Ann of Green Gables—

Mind and Work—Gulick.

Mistakes in Teaching—Hughes.

*Life of Lincoln—Coffin.

Time and Chance—

The Story of the English—(Amer. B. C.)

*What a Young Woman ought to know—Stall.

Twice Told Tales—Dickens.

Persuasions.

*Mother Carey's Chickens—

*What is Worth While—Brown.

*In Tune with the Infinite—Tripe.

Intellectual Life—Hammon.

Getting on in the World—Matthew.

Lectures to Young People—Holland.

*Tip Lewis and his Lamp—Pansy.

*The Little Boy that Brought Christmas.

Twice Born Men—Begbie.

Living in Earnest.

Pilgrim's Progress—Hunyan.

Dream Life—

Little Citizens.

Sowing Seeds in Danny.

The Education of the Will—Payot.

Electrical Catechism—

Heroes and Hero Worship—Cartwright.

The Dog of Finnders.

The Corn Lady—Field.

Adam Bede—Elliott.

A Young Man's Questions—Speer.

The Crossing—Churchill.

*The Marks of Man—Speer.

A Fight for Character—King.

A Man without a Country—Hillis.

Life of Alice Freeman Palmer.

Boy's Life of Lincoln.

Freckles.

Captains Courageous.

That Printer of Ulster.

Lincoln, a Lover of Mankind—Norment.

A Certain Rich Man—White.

Uncrowned Kings—Wright.

Borderline of Doubtful Practices—Mott.

Dickens as a Teacher—Hughes.

Life of Oscar Browning.

How to Succeed in the Christian Life—Torrey.

The Perfect Tribute—Andrews.

Edward Blake, College Student—Sheldon.

The Little Shepherd of Kingdom Come—Fox.

Life of Moody.

The Greatest Thing in the World—Drummond.

First—Drummond.

Ginsey Krieger—Ober.

Sanctified in Christ

By Rev. James M. Gray, D. D.

Dean of Moody Bible Institute, Chicago

TEXT—Paul, an apostle of Jesus Christ by the will of God, to the saints which are at Ephesus, and to those faithful in Christ Jesus.—Ephesians 1:1.



The inspired writer, Paul, is here addressing himself "to the saints which are at Ephesus." Saints? Who are the saints? A saint is commonly understood to be an eminently holy Christian who is now dead. But that definition limits the grace of God and stifles the teachings of his word. It robs the Christian of a great deal of present comfort, too, for every true believer on Jesus Christ is a saint, and becomes such the moment he so believes. "Saint" is the substantive of the verb "to sanctify," a word of two meanings.

What Sanctify Means.

To "sanctify" means, first, to set apart a thing or a person for a holy use. If I tithe my income, and set aside one dollar out of every ten for God's service, that dollar is sanctified in the instant of its being set aside, end if it were a person it might be called a saint.

Again "sanctify" means to make a thing intrinsically clean. The dollar set aside is much soiled, and after setting it aside I send it to a bank-note company, which puts it through a process of cleansing by means of which it comes back to me almost as fresh and crisp as when it was first put into circulation. It is now sanctified in a second sense. This two-fold transaction represents saintship.

For example, the moment a man takes Jesus Christ by faith to be his Savior he is set apart by God and for God, and becomes a saint. But in that same moment he enters upon a process, or rather a process enters upon or within him. It is a process of cleansing. The operator is the Holy Spirit, who takes up his abode in him, and the means he uses is the Word of God. "Now ye are clean," said Jesus, "through the word I have spoken unto you."

Sanctification in the first case pretty nearly agrees with justification, which is instantaneous, but in the second case it is continuous and progressive as the Christian yields himself to the Holy Spirit, and admits the Word of God into his heart and life.

We now reach the consideration of what I think is the deepest truth revealed in the Bible, for the apostle is addressing not only the saints which are at Ephesus, but also the "faithful in Christ Jesus." In other words, there are saints and there are faithful saints, the latter being those who are in the experience of the process just referred to.

East Kentucky Correspondence News You Get Nowhere Else

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly.

Here He Is— Swat Him!



Or, Better Yet—

Prevent the fly from breeding by screening stables, keeping manure in closed pits or bins and sprinkling it with dry plaster or chalk lime.

Under the Swatter's Banner.
Of course it isn't pleasant to think of flies trailing their contaminated wings over your food, but you can't make war with rosewater, and civilization has declared war on the fly. Therefore you must think of these things. If the pest is to be exterminated it must be in the home, and every housewife must become a crusader and march under the sign of the swatter.

When that instrument of man's supremacy and enlightenment shall hang over every mantel in the land—even displacing the crayon portrait of grandfather, if necessary—then, and not till then, the fly's epitaph will be written. In hoc signo vinces (by this sign you shall conquer).—New York Times, June 5, 1911.

A HOMEMADE FLY POISON.

Bent together the yolk of one egg, one-third cupful sweet milk, one level tablespoonful of sugar and a level teaspoonful of black pepper. Put on plates and set where flies abound. After a few hours, says Emma P. Telford, you will find the floor covered with dead or stunned flies. Sweep up and burn.

JACKSON COUNTY FOR COUNTY SUPT. OF JACK- SON COUNTY

Kerby Knob, Ky., June 18, 1912. It is now an unusual thing for women to serve as County Superintendents, and in other high educational positions. A number of counties of this state have secured notable service from their women superintendents, for example:

Cora Wilson Stewart has won unusual fame by her very efficient service as superintendent of Rowan County schools.

The great schools of Chicago are ably managed by Mrs. Ella Flagg Young.

Mary Lyon, like the undersigned, was a poor mountain girl. She struggled against great odds to secure an education but succeeded and became the founder of Mt. Holyoke Seminary which made possible for the first time in the history of the world a general, liberal education for girls.

Having taught in the public schools of Jackson County seven years, at Burning Springs in Clay County eight months and in the Foundation Schools of Berea College two terms, I feel that I could serve my country efficiently in the office of Superintendent.

So, in response to many requests, I hereby announce my candidacy for the office of County Superintendent of Schools of Jackson County, and I ask all friends of education to fall in line and unite irrespective of party in my support, thus securing a Superintendent of Schools, who is a promoter of education rather than a politician.

Anna Powell,

ANNOUNCEMENT

We are authorized to announce Mr. James F. Hays (son of Uncle Dick) of Olin, Ky., as a prospective candidate for sheriff of Jackson County, before the Republican primary in August 1912.

HUGH.

Hugh, July 1.—The case between Tom Click and R. I. Hale here, Saturday, resulted in a compromise without costing either party very much.—Mr. and Mrs. R. I. Hale are the proud parents of a fine boy, born

June 16th. His name is George Wansley.—Last Sunday was our regular church day and dedication of the new church here. There was a large crowd present.—Mrs. Almer Watts and Mrs. Sallie Baker and a Mr. Tharp of Berea were the guests of R. I. Hale last Sunday.—Miss Grace Parks of Whites Station spent last week with her sister.—J. A. Parks attended church here, Sunday.—Miss Mary Sparks will teach the school at this place this year.—Mrs. Parsons and children of Aleorn visited the former's sister, Mrs. Sallie Fowler, last Saturday and Sunday.—John Mobley of this neighborhood got his house and all his household goods burned last Monday.—G. M. Benge sold his cattle to Sherman Hurley for \$91 and is wanting to buy a good cow.—Mr. and Mrs. Luther Klauberian visited at W. H. Benge's last Wednesday.—Miss Manda Todd and daughter, Oz, of Duluth attended church here last Sunday.

SICKLED OBITUARY

Mr. Preston Dunigan, aged 31 years, died last Thursday, June 27th, at about eleven o'clock. The cause of his death was stomach trouble, with which he has been afflicted for more than 15 years. He was the son of Thos. Dunigan. Altho Preston had never belonged to any church, yet, from the noble life he has lived, we are sure his soul is now at rest with his mother who died only one year ago and his sister who died four months ago.

TYNER

Tyner, June 30.—Rev. Nathan Culton of Richland has been visiting his daughter, Mrs. Mattie Jones, at Flat Lick.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Miller, a boy, also to Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Moore, a girl, on the 27th.—J. H. Moore swapped his two tracts of land and his water grist mill to Uncle Alfred Johnston for his farm at Olin.—Clay Moore is working for a timber company in Tennessee.—Departed this life the 22nd, little George F. Moore, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Moore. He was buried in the Tyner cemetery.

PRIVETT

Privett, July 1.—The Rev. Clinton of Richmond preached at Flat Lick last Thursday and Friday.—A. J. Cook is very sick with stomach trouble.—The Klug's daughters met at the church at Gray Hawk last Wednesday and spent the day in quilting. They all enjoyed a nice dinner. There were several new members added to their circle.—Emery Robertson's baby has been very sick but is improving some.—W. B. Golden and Company are buying land in this vicinity at \$10 per acre. Several are selling their land.—Miss Sudie Hays of Gray Hawk entertained a number of young folks at her home last Saturday night.—Eva Peters will leave the 7th, for Owsley County, where she will begin her school the 8th.—John Farmer of Berea was calling on the merchants in this vicinity last week.

CARICO

Carico, June 24.—Lee Tincher is very sick with typhoid fever.—Mrs. Flora Cole of Franklin, Ohio, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Cooley Cole, here this week.—The Messrs. Orbin Smith, W. H. Roberts, Mrs. Little Smith and Ofa Roberts attended the meeting at Lite. They report a fine meeting. Eight were baptized. There will be meeting at Flat Top church, conducted by Rev. James Lumsford, beginning the 22nd of July and will continue until July 25th.—Born to Mr. Robert Sumers and wife, a fine girl. Her name is Ethoda.—School begins at Old Bend the 8th of July.—Born to Mrs. Ollie Angel, a fine boy. His name is James Russell.

HURLEY

Hurley, June 29.—There was a great hail storm here last Friday, the 21st. It did much damage.—Geo. Gahard bought a fine six year old horse from Conrad Sparks for \$125.—Wm. Gahard was here, Wednesday, buying sheep.—Mrs. Martha Gahard is slowly improving.—Crops are looking fine.—Most all the farmers are now laying by their corn.—Sunday School is progressing nicely.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY WILDLIE

Wildie, July 2.—Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Smith of Hiatt, visited Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Proctor, Sunday.—Mrs. Gilbert Dally has typhoid fever.—Miss Ella Nash of Berea is visiting friends at this place.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Allen Burdette, a fine boy,—Allen Hiatt of Brodhead visited his many friends at Wildie last week.—Mrs. W. A. Coffey is on the sick list.—Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Coffey visited their son, Sam, at Disputanta, last week.—Mrs. Chas. Parsons returned to her home, Friday, after

several days visit with her many friends at Hazel Patch.—Miss Lena Reynolds visited her cousin, Mrs. Gilbert Dailey, Sunday.—Mrs. Abe Isaacs who has been sick for some time is slowly improving.—Dr. Moss Gibson was called from Richmond, Saturday, to see Samuel Maples who was seriously cut with a knife. He is not expected to live.—Cora crops are looking well.

ORLANDO

Orlando, June 29.—Mr. and Mrs. Frank Singleton of Saider visited home folk here last Saturday and Sunday.—A social was given, Wednesday night, at Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Robinson's.—Mr. and Mrs. Ambros Rader were in Mt. Vernon, Monday.—Chas. Mullins of Mullins Station was here, Monday, calling on the Merchants.—Joe Jackson was the guest of Miss Letitia Owens, Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. William Scott visited relatives at Cooksburg, Saturday and Sunday.—Died, the 15th, Mr. Sam Allen. He was struck in the head with a rock at Mullins Station where he was at work at the rock quarry. He only lived a short time after the accident. He was buried, Sunday, in the Flat Rock cemetery. He will be greatly missed among his friends.

DISPUTANTA

Disputanta, June 29.—There were services at Macedonia church last Saturday and Sunday.—Mrs. Abe Shearer and daughter of Berea are visiting friends this week.—We were visited by several hall storms last week which did considerable damage to crops.—R. A. Swinford has taken the contract to build a new school house on Upper Clear Creek.—We were very much pleased with the first chapter of the story "Freckles" and wish that every family could read it.

SICKLED

Pittsburgh, June 24.—Paul Flechler gave a social, Thursday, in honor of



FIGHTING BLOOD OF 1912



My daddy charged on San Juan Hill,
My grandad died a-fightin'.
My mother ain't afraid of snakes,
Nor barkin' dogs a-bittin'!

I come from patriotic stock
That never knew a quitter—
Bring on your great big grizzly bear
An' watch me play the critter!

GARRARD COUNTY PAINT LICK.

Garrard—Paint Lick.
Paint Lick, June 23.—Mrs. Lena Smith and children were the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Rogers, last Saturday night and Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Gabbard were the guests of Wm. Clump and family last Sunday.—Mrs. Ann Poiner from Indiana is visiting friends in this neighborhood.—Mrs. Lon Stowe and children spent last Saturday with her brother, Will Rogers.—Mrs. Elizabeth McCollum is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Hogh Miller at Mt. Vernon, this week.—Mr. and Mrs. Bob Ponder are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby boy at their home.—School will begin at Wallaceburg next Monday with Miss Edna Hurt as teacher.—Crops are looking fine in this vicinity and every one seems to have nice gardens.

MADISON COUNTY KINGSTON

Kingston, July 1.—Mrs. Brack Maupin is very sick.—Miss Jessie Young spent last week with her uncle, T. J. Coyle of Berea.—Miss Verna Parks visited relatives in Richmond the first of the week.—Mrs. Rachel Coffield of Lexington is spending this week with her mother, Mrs. B. H. Boone.—The Misses Bessie and Mattie Ridell of Lexington are visiting Mrs. Julia Maupin this week.—Miss Bessie Powell spent last week with her brother, L. C. Powell, of Big Hill.—Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Carr spent Saturday and Sunday with the latter's sister, Mrs. Lewis Sandlin.—Mr. and Mrs.

Will Morris made a business trip to Richmond, Monday.—Miss Martha Maupin is visiting her sister, Mrs. Alex Parrish of Richmond.

LAUREL COUNTY

Villa, June 28.—Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Million, who have been visiting on Knox County, have returned home.—Mrs. Dora Turner and little son, Robert, have been visiting at Corbin.—Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Jones and brother, Johnnie, returned from Tyler last week where they attended the burial of the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Moore.—The little son of Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Newman who has been sick is better.—Andrew Gild and Tarenco Centers, two of the boys who were in the railroad accident, have been brought home and are getting along nicely.—Miss Etta Jones is visiting her sister, Mrs. Maggie Rose of Louisville.—Died, June 25th, Mrs. Martha Thomas. She was laid to rest at the Cottongim graveyard.—Clay Moore passed thru Villa last week on his way to Pikeville, where he will be employed for a while.—Uncle Rodney Million is very sick with a nervous trouble.

OBITUARY

The death angel visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Moore, June 21st, taking away their baby, George, age 2 years, 3 months and eight days. The child was unwell for some time. Two weeks before its death the Doctor was called, and all was done that could possibly be done. Through all the suffering not one time did the child cry. He was only a little rosebud plucked from earth to bloom in heaven.

PITTSBURG

Pittsburgh, June 24.—Paul Flechler gave a social, Thursday, in honor of

Sunday.—A. B. Senie and wife visited friends on Doe Creek, Sunday.—Miss Anna Hammond of Lexington visited her sister, Mrs. Henah Wilson, last week.—The Improvement club of Pocoy, having finished their housecleaning at home, began operations at the school building, Saturday.

ISLAND CITY

Island City, June 27.—The growing crops are looking prosperous in this part.—Some thief broke into the smoke house of Mrs. Martha May and took some meat one night last week.—H. B. Peters is out buying cattle, this week.—Jesus St. John was fined \$75 and 10 days in jail for shooting on the public highway and is now in Booneville jail.—Miss Fannie Piereson of Jackson County visited friends here a few days ago.—Marshalls officers and Gentry captured three moonshiners this week. They were taken to Heaverville, tried and held to Jackson Federal Court.—F. E. McCollum has just returned from an extended trip to Louisville.—Miss Eva Chadwell will teach this year at Brookside.—Wm. Mays and L. J. Gentry left, Friday, for Heaverville.—D. A. Campbell and wife left, Tuesday, to visit relatives at Heaverville.—H. C. Fuller, a lumberman from Findley, Ohio, is here grading his lumber.—J. T. Gentry of West Virginia is visiting his parents and relatives in this neighborhood.

DUTIES OF SHERIFFS

The sheriff of Chemung County, N. Y., having failed to perform his duty in the matter of enforcing the law concerning baseball games on Sunday, the Governor was petitioned to remove the sheriff, which he was fully empowered to do. But the sheriff claimed that he acted under the advice of the district attorney of his county, and that he could not act in the matter of Sunday violation unless on a warrant issued on complaint of some citizen. The Governor accepts the excuse of the sheriff, because he acted under the advice of a lawyer, but he cited the decision of courts on the questions involved, and showed that it is not the province of the sheriff to wait until complaint is made or a warrant issued. Neither should he allow a lawyer to stand between him and his duty. The Governor makes it clear that, while he excuses the sheriff in the present instance, the latter need not expect leniency in the future. And what he says to the sheriff of Chemung County ought to be a warning to the sheriffs of other counties.—Governor Hughes.

UNITED STATES NEWS

Continued from First Page

ing over the field since the convention in search for a suitable campaign manager for President Taft. Representative McKinley, the pre-convention manager, was talked of but he does not want the job, and Secretary Hillis seems to be coming into prominence in that connection. The President is said to favor him.

STARVED OUT

The Tariff Board provision for which was about the only redeeming feature of the Payne-Aldrich Tariff, which has been in operation for two years and done much useful work, quit work Saturday. The Board still holds an existence but can do nothing owing to the failure of Congress to make appropriation for its work.

The Democratic party it would seem is willing to bear the burden of its inexperience, not wanting, of course, any definite knowledge upon which to base a tariff, ignorance and confusion as to schedules being, as always, its chief assets, and especially when presidential campaigns are to be won on a tariff issue.

FAILURE OF CONGRESS

Congress has plenty of time to act as city council for the city of Washington and determine what streets shall be paved and how; and plenty of time to discuss private pension bills, inasmuch as each one of these means a good many votes for some particular congressman or greater popularity for one or more senators, to say nothing of the influence of all such bills upon the success of the party in general. But while there has been plenty of time for these affairs, the appropriation bills have not yet been passed and no money is provided for the payment of the expenses of the Government after the first of July. This is due in a large measure to the silly game of the House in attaching a rider to the Sundry Civil bill, regulating the appointment of army officers which forced the President's veto, the rider being a spite measure aimed against the promotion of Major General Wood.

SCHOOL ATTENDANCE

A bulletin has been issued by the Census Department which gives valuable data as to school attendance throughout the Union. The total number of persons within school age in the United States in 1910 was 27,550,599. Of these 17,300,202 or 62.3

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per cent attended school. The highest attendance is known in the states of Vermont and Massachusetts where 92.9 per cent were enrolled. In Kentucky the enrollment was 76.1 per cent. The lowest attendance is in Louisiana—60 per cent.

These figures, compared with those issued in 1910, show an increased attendance in all parts of the country.

TRAGEDIES IN THE AIR
Vauclou and his crew who were testing their huge dirigible balloon, "Akron," at Atlantic City prepared to cross the Atlantic, all lost their lives, Tuesday, in the sight of an immense throng, when the huge gas bag exploded, enveloping the car in flames and then dashed it half a mile through the air and into the water.

Vauclou was Wellman's engineer on the "America" in the attempt to cross the Atlantic in 1910.

On Monday Miss Harriet Quimby, the